

# JULY FOR LIBERTY

AMONG the great dates in world history two distinguish this month. Both stand for the sacred cause of Liberty. The first is July the Fourth, the day on which in 1776 the United States of America declared their independence; the second is July the Fourteenth, the day on which in 1789 the people of France attacked, and after a brief struggle destroyed, the fortress-prison of the Bastille, which had come to be regarded as an emblem of tyranny and oppression.

It was symbolic of the sympathy between these two great freedom-loving peoples of the Old World and the New that the key of the Bastille was forthwith sent to America, safely borne in the hands of that outstanding British champion of freedom, Thomas Paine. But pre-eminently symbolic of this sympathy is the Statue of Liberty standing so nobly at the entrance to New York Harbour—token of all the New World's promise—the gift of the French Republic to commemorate the centenary of the sister republic's cherished independence.

## Celebrations in Freedom's Isle

Both July the Fourth and July the Fourteenth have been celebrated in this country this year more widely than ever before. This is largely due to the presence on our soil of great numbers of Americans and Frenchmen, but it is also due to a deeper awareness on our part of the meaning of Freedom, and consequently of these two outstanding July celebrations of Freedom.

THE presence of the Belgian Government in London also calls special attention to the fact that our great ally Belgium, too, celebrates its Independence Day this month.

On July 21, 1831, the newly-elected King, Leopold the First, entered Brussels and subscribed the Constitution which a Belgian Congress had drawn up. This step followed a successful revolt against Dutch supremacy and the recognition of the severance of the two countries by a Congress of the great Powers in London. The Dutch, however, once more employed force, but France and Britain went to the aid of Belgium and compelled the Dutch to sign a treaty of peace.

## The Renewal of an Ancient Spirit

The English-speaking peoples in all the world have united to celebrate the Fourth of July because it represents a triumph for the English spirit and the English way of life.

The men who lived in the new States of America discovered new things, and re-discovered old ones, about the manner of life which had been devised in the old lands of Britain. Their Declaration of Independence added new glory to the laws and customs which had been slowly evolved in the British Isles. It renewed the spirit of freedom and liberty which had been overlaid by tradition and old age in Britain. The new and young country stepped out with great declarations which thrilled the world and still stir the hearts of men.

That July day in 1776 proclaimed again the great truth "that all men are created equal." The American people put that into the first few lines of their new declaration. That was what men had crossed the oceans to discover, and it was that belief which

they were not prepared to surrender. It is the main plank in the life of that vigorous, liberty-loving people today.

THIS great truth of man's equality is also one of the crucial issues of this war. The English-speaking peoples, in spite of many mistakes in their dealings with other peoples, know that the truth about man's equality is one which must be preserved, and in the end is worth fighting for. If that truth disappears from the face of the earth then man's fairest hopes of a new day begin to fade and all his dreams of a noble world disappear.

## Man's Supreme Rights

The Declaration of Independence also proclaims to the world that all men "are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are Life, Liberty, and the pursuit of Happiness." It was with such noble phrases that the new nation in the western world came to birth. Men responded to the magic of great words which were embedded in the life of the new nation. But words alone cannot make a nation. Only actions based on great beliefs can create a great people. So July the Fourth is a time for renewal of belief in the great things not for Americans only, but for all who care for the well-being of the ordinary man in every part of the world.

LIFE and Liberty are the main issues of this war and the constant challenge to the democratic peoples of the world. Life and Liberty are the whole meaning of existence to those peoples who have preserved for themselves a way of life which they call their own. They would resist the imposition of a way of life which denied Life and Liberty, and they desire that great gift for all peoples.

## The New Hope For the World

When we have won the war we must be careful not to dominate or control so that Life and Liberty are denied to some men. Men must be allowed to choose their way of life. The English-speaking peoples have long been able to choose. But soon the day will dawn when all peoples may choose Life and Liberty and set out on new adventures which will add new lustre to the fame of free peoples.

On the Statue of Liberty in New York Harbour are engraved these words:

*Give me your tired, your poor,  
Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free,  
The wretched refuse of your teeming shore,  
Send these, the homeless, tempest-tossed, to me:  
I lift my lamp beside the golden door.*

That is free America's message for all men everywhere. In this world where tragedy and suffering have been, and are, the lot of so many millions, it proclaims that men believe that out of sadness there will come joy and that the New World provides refuge for the stricken and the outcast.

To provide new homes and new hope, food and fellowship, clothes and comradeship, will be a task laid upon the free peoples for the sake of those who suffer. It will be a special burden laid upon the English-speaking peoples whose belief in their declarations of freedom is unshakeable.

CHILDREN'S  
EVERY TUESDAY 3d  
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## Daughters of the Soviets

Great admiration is felt for the Russian people in their successful fight to repel the Nazi invader. These sturdy peasants are typical of Soviet womanhood working hard in field and factory to maintain the vast armies on the fighting fronts.

## THE GOSPELS IN SUAU

OFF the south-east coast of Papua lies the island of Suau. A new edition of the Four Gospels in Suau has just been published by the British and Foreign Bible Society in Sydney for the inhabitants of the island, and for those in Papua who also speak their tongue. It is a rich and poetic language, and in the Suau Scriptures are passages of real beauty which are a joy to read.

Christian missions have radically changed the character of the natives of New Guinea, who today enjoy a happier and fuller life. Allied soldiers whom the war brought into contact with them have been deeply impressed by the Suau. Major Walter Birt, a Welfare Officer with the R.A.A.F., has stated that one service in New Guinea, to attend which some natives had travelled 60 miles, was indelibly engraved on his memory.

"There was," he writes, "a cairn of stones, an altar 20 feet high, five feet square at the top and 20 feet at the base. It was the one thing remaining untouched by bombs and shells. Steps had been cut out in the

side. The natives remembered it as an altar of sacrifice when they were head-hunters and cannibals. Here the victims of their raids had been slain as a votive offering to their gods and the flesh eaten. But now a large white cross was superimposed over the heathen cairn, the cross which stood for the liberty of the things of the Spirit. Instead of taking part in cannibal rites, the natives were sitting in front of the cross and listening to the story of the Christ of Calvary."

## The Youngest Bishop

HISTORY was made in Liverpool's great Cathedral the other day, when for the first time the Dean and Chapter elected there a new Bishop of the Diocese.

The new Bishop of Liverpool, succeeding Dr David who retired not long ago, is the Revd Clifford Arthur Martin of Plymouth. At 48 he is probably the youngest bishop in the country, and he served in the ranks and as an officer in the last war. He is a keen Boys' Brigade man.

Mr Martin is Liverpool's fourth bishop.



## APPROACHING THE TIGER'S LAIR

THE Nazi system of education excludes classical learning, so the German generation now fighting may never have heard of Nemesis. They are about to make her acquaintance. Goddess of retributive justice, scourge of the proud and insolent wrongdoer, she is rapidly approaching their easternmost door, there to wreak vengeance on a nation of merciless criminals.

It is to the very lair of the tiger that the Russians are advancing as they threaten East Prussia—for this province is one of special pride and thrilling memories for all Germans. Here it was, at Königsberg, the capital, that in 1700 a Hohenzollern Duke of Prussia was first acclaimed King of Prussia.

It was in East Prussia, seven centuries ago, that the Teutonic Knights, founders of the city, turned from Crusading in the Holy Land to the conversion by conquest of the heathen inhabitants, a task they achieved by the practical extermination of their subjects. While every German hilltop had its robber baron in his castle, the Knights ruled chiefly by right of the sword, gaining wide dominions and unchallenged power, until at Tannenberg, in 1410, they were utterly routed by the Poles and Lithuanians. Yet they left a tradition of ruthless efficiency and greedy, thrustful aggression of which the Prussian character has never divested itself. Military might, reinforced by utter disregard of the plighted word, has been the abiding ideal and principle of the people, from Frederick the Great to Bismarck, and so on to Hitler, the Austrian fanatic to whom they have surrendered their souls and bodies.

### A Malevolent Monster

Madness has mingled with unscrupulous force and ability in their leaders. Frederick William, the first King, was a malevolent monster. His sole passion was the creation of a highly disciplined army of 60,000 men, the cream of which, he thought, was his brigade of giants. These he sought in all lands, Europe, Africa, Asia. He paid an Irish giant living in London what was then the great sum of £1300 to enlist under the Prussian flag. Yet so miserly was he in other respects that he starved his family and household; and so brutal was he that he once nearly murdered his son, and at a later date would have hanged him but for the intercession of four heads of State.

His son Frederick was the ruler whom we mistakenly call

The Great. On ascending the throne, without one hint of warning, he invaded the possessions of the fatherless young Empress of Austria, whom, with the rulers of seven other nations, Prussia had sworn to maintain in the estates that she had inherited. His explanation was the cynical confession, "Ambition, interest, the desire of making people talk about me, carried the day, and I decided for war." And so, like Hitler, his studious copyist, he set the world on fire, so that in Macaulay's words, "On the head of Frederick is all the blood which was shed in a war which raged many years and in every quarter of the world."

### A Scrap of Paper

Bismarck was as unscrupulous when, in 1870, by falsifying a vital telegram, he brought about Prussia's war with France; the late Kaiser and his henchmen made as light of the Belgian "scrap of paper," whose tearing up caused the world war of 1914. Hitler's perjury and perfidy respecting Poland in 1939 caused the conflagration in which the world still writhes. But Nemesis is at hand! Germany has hitherto fought her wars on the soil of her victims; her own people have known nothing within their borders of the travail and anguish of invasion and mass slaughter. The imminent invasion of her proudly cherished East Prussia by the Russians, whom she has despised and derided, will prove a searching wound to her arrogant pride. The pitiless tiger that has ranged and ravaged so far and so long sees its own den invested. Vengeance, incarnate in the Red Armies, hovers over its frontier.

Tannenberg, over 500 years ago, was fatal to the Teutonic Order; and though another Battle of Tannenberg, was fatal to a great Russian army in August 1914, Russia, unlike the Knights, has survived her tribulation, and returns, the mightiest military force in existence, to repay the blows she that day suffered, and something of the loss and agony that her brutal, faithless antagonist has since caused her.

## A New Chapter in the Vilna Story

VILNA, the great city whose capture by the magnificent Red Army may well mean the cutting off of the entire German forces in the Baltic States and Finland, has long presented one of the most peculiar problems of the Continent.

At the end of the last Great War Vilna formed part of the newly constituted State of Lithuania, but Poland claimed it and received it by a decision of the Council of Ambassadors in 1922. It then had a population of 220,000, a large part of its inhabitants being Jews.

Famous for three cathedrals and many ancient churches and monasteries, Vilna stands at the confluence of the Rivers Vileika and Vilja, and is an important

railway centre on the Warsaw-Leningrad line. Its chief trade consists of timber and grain.

Founded in 1322, Vilna was the capital of the once rich and powerful Grand Duchy of Lithuania, which in the 15th century extended as far south as Odessa. Russia annexed Vilna in 1795 after its wars with Poland, and during the Great War it was occupied by Germans, Lithuanians, and Bolsheviks in turn. The Soviet Government in 1920 ceded the town to Lithuania.

Of which country Vilna will form part at the end of this war remains to be decided, but her Polish inhabitants, as well as the Lithuanians, are certainly deeply in debt to the Soviet Army for their speedy deliverance.

## Failure of the U-Boat

AS on the land fronts, the scales seem to have tipped in favour of the Allies in the U-boat war.

Two statements issued jointly by President Roosevelt and Mr Churchill made this quite clear.

One statement says that of all the thousands of merchant ships engaged in our Normandy operations none was sunk by U-boat, with the possible exception of one ship, and in that case doubt exists as to her destruction by U-boat or mine. The U-boats tried their hardest, but Allied aircraft and surface forces attacked them with relentless determination.

The second statement, covering all U-boat operations during June, says that the sinking of United Nations merchant vessels reached almost the lowest figure of the entire war, and for every United Nations' merchant vessel sunk by German U-boats several times as many U-boats were sent to the bottom.

## WAR FORTUNES IN STAMPS

ONE of the minor marvels of this war is the wealth which is represented by the trade in foreign stamps.

In Germany, ever since it became obvious that the war for loot, which looked so victorious for over two years, had been lost, and prospects might soon be grim, many of the Herrenvolk began to put their money into foreign stamps which they have been able to buy from the occupied countries. They judged that these, with their permanent international value and interest, would be more solid wealth than Reichmarks.

Importation of foreign stamps into this country was stopped long ago. Nevertheless, more than a million pounds of trade in foreign stamps is being done in London every year in the restricted market available, and at the conference of London stamp-dealers just concluded it was agreed that the demand from collectors, small and great, far exceeds the supply. Some 300 dealers attended the meeting, held in a City restaurant, a gathering representative of almost the entire world.

London has always been an important philatelic centre, but never the greatest in Europe, not as important as Paris, Berlin, or Vienna, for example. Now it looks like taking pride of place in quite an important little "industry."

## An Honour For Glasgow

THE Scottish National Academy of Music has become the Royal Scottish Academy of Music, the new title raising this Academy at Glasgow to the same status as those in London, Manchester, and Dublin.

The Scottish National Academy of Music was founded in 1930 as the successor of the Glasgow Athenaeum School of Music. It revised and extended the work of the school, and among its most notable services was the founding of a Chair of Music in Glasgow University. The late Sir Daniel Stevenson was one of its most liberal benefactors.

## LITTLE NEWS REELS

THE flowered text in the garden of St Paul's Cathedral this year is: Let God arise and let His enemies be scattered.

In the first half of this year the Red Cross sent nearly 3½ million parcels to British prisoners of war in Europe.

The Duke of Newcastle's 4000-acre Clumber Park is to be sold, and it is hoped will be acquired for the public.

The strategically important island of Saipan, in the Marianas, is now completely in American hands.

The making of penicillin is one of the high lights at a Piccadilly Circus exhibition of the work of the R.A.M.C.

In 1938 Britain grew 62,000 tons of tomatoes. It now produces 153,000 tons a year.

GENERAL DE GAULLE has been having important conferences with President Roosevelt at the White House.

Captain Gilbert Talbot, who has been killed in action, was the son of Bishop N. S. Talbot (one of the founders of Toc H) and nephew of its inspiration, Gilbert Talbot.

Montague Holbein, famous as a cyclist and as a swimmer, who tried nine times to swim the Channel, has passed away aged 83.

## Liberation News Reel

THE Germans planted a thousand mines in Cherbourg harbour and its approaches.

In the month following D Day 4700 wounded were brought back by air from Normandy.

Although they go by air, letters to our forces in Normandy only cost 1½d.

In the last 12 months over 40,000 Japs have been killed on the Indo-Burma front.

Three towns on Kyushu, the southernmost of the group of islands that forms the Japanese mainland, were heavily bombed recently in the third raid of the war on Japan.

Between June 6, D Day, and July 6, Allied airmen flew 158,500 sorties, their losses being less than one per cent.

By July 6, one calendar month after D Day, the Allies had taken 56,000 prisoners in Normandy.

## Youth News Reel

THE joint band of three Birmingham Scout Troops; the 170th, 51st, and 175th, recently won the James Pass Cup in a competition open to all youth organisations of Birmingham for the best marching band of the year.

Discovering a fire among trees and bushes in Hainault Forest recently, Scouts of the 2nd Seven Kings Troop set to work beating out the flames with their staves and kept the fire well under control till the N.F.S. arrived.

The first British Guide International Service Team overseas is in the Middle East waiting to start work.

## INGENIOUS

THERE seems to be no limit to the ingenuity of our prisoners of war.

The latest story is about some British prisoners in Germany who made a billiard table, using for the purpose Red Cross plywood boxes, old pieces of string, old blankets, and the soles of slippers. The Red Cross have sent them three sets of real billiard balls.

SIR DANIEL STEVENSON, Chancellor of Glasgow University, has passed on at 92; he gave nearly £500,000 to educational and cultural movements.

All Russian mothers with four or more children are to have family allowances.

The Stars and Stripes which waved over the Washington Capitol when the U.S. declared war, flew over Rome on Independence Day, and will eventually fly over Berlin and Tokyo.

"UNRRA" is the title of a Stationery Office pamphlet explaining the work of the Administration, and how it proposes to spend £625,000,000.

The newly-promoted Rear-Admiral Benjamin Martin was once a boy in the naval orphanage at Greenwich.

THE Italian Government have moved back to Rome.

In many Yorkshire factories girl workers have given up their sweet ration to provide chocolates for wounded soldiers.

In appreciation of the kindness and hospitality shown to them, Polish airwomen stationed in a Yorkshire town have presented to the local public library 16 books relating mainly to Poland.

An R.A.F. pilot who was shot down on D Day was sheltered by a French family in Caen until that town was captured by the Allies.

German Tiger tanks are now fitted with a smooth plastic skin to repel our sticky bombs.

An R.A.F. squadron formed 17 months ago in India has flown 2,250,000 miles delivering supplies to jungle airstrips and returning with wounded.

The Invasion Armada included many Thames barges which had been fitted with engines and were manned by amateur yachtsmen and others who volunteered for the work.

Wing Commander "Johnny" Johnson is now Britain's top-scoring fighter ace with 35 victories to his credit.

ONE R.A.F. medium bomber squadron recently destroyed 132 enemy trains in six days, and in three nights 20 sections of track were also destroyed by it.

Scouts at Donalda in Alberta spend their Saturday mornings in the school workshop making furniture; the lads raise about £3 each Saturday, and the money is being used to re-equip their hall and finance summer and week-end camps.

With another gift from Scottish Guides, this time £1089 6s 3d, the Guide International Service Fund has passed the £25,000 mark.

Toronto (Canada) Boy Scouts have now taken over the duty of meeting early morning troop trains and helping worried Servicemen to find their correct bus and train connections.

## Missing a Beat

ALBERT EINSTEIN, the noted mathematician, finds relaxation in playing the violin in a string quartette with Mischa Elman, and two other renowned musicians.

When Elman was asked recently how well Einstein played, he replied, "He plays all right, but sometimes he mixes us up because he can't count."



The Children's Newspaper, July 22, 1944

3

## The Man From the King's Village

THE councillors, police-constables, and inhabitants of Lae Lae, Papa, Kahiru, and Konihiru, in the Moresby area, were on parade. They had come to hear a message from the G.O.C. of the Australian-New Guinea Administration Unit telling them how the Japanese were being driven away, and how the war was going in Europe. They were told that just as their houses had been bombed by the enemy so the "King Man's house" in London had been hit too.

"When the King Man's house was bombed, did he run away? No, him no run away," said the interpreter. Then he paused in his reading and pointed to Major J. L. McCowan, of the North Staffordshire Regiment, who was with the A.N.G.A.U. officer.

"This man," he said, "he

come along King's village of London."

The natives gazed at him admiringly, and when the reading was over they proceeded to shower on the amazed major an extraordinary variety of gifts—model lakatois (native canoes), carved wooden crocodiles, spears, bows, arrows, fans, grass skirts, and spoons made from coconuts.

Believing that he would give offence if he refused, Major McCowan not could stop the flow, but he salved his conscience by returning the newspaper in which some of the gifts were wrapped because it is highly prized for cigarette papers.

"It was amazing to see that to their minds their King Man was someone very real," he said afterwards. "The way they sang God Save the King was inspiring."

## EMPIRE COTTON

THE British Cotton Growing Association reports that during 1943 Empire cotton crops were much below the average, and in a number of cases even below the depressed figures of 1942.

An exception was the Sudan, where the irrigated areas have given such bumper yields that the total crop was a record of 354,000 bales, despite drastic acreage reduction in the rain-grown areas. In the countries of low production, adverse weather was the chief reason, particularly in Uganda, which had its lowest crop for 20 years; another cause was cotton-growing restrictions in favour of food and crops for war purposes.

Cotton-growing, however, still has an important place in the economic life of the Empire, and every effort has been made to maintain high quality.

## The Discipline That Yielded

THE Germans, we are repeatedly told, are too rigidly disciplined by their Nazi rulers to be capable of independent thought, speech, or action. Much the same thing was said of the German navy during the 1914-18 war. Nothing, the world was assured, could weaken the morale of the navy that was presuming to challenge the might of the British Empire at sea.

German propaganda, although lacking the highly developed technique in untruth and blatant boasting that characterise the current régime, did its best to impress public opinion throughout the world with this vaunting legend. Yet what happened when testing time came? The mounting series of disasters in her land caused Germany to realise that only by a signal smashing effort

at sea could the balance be redressed and the confidence of the army and the public be restored. Accordingly it was resolved that the entire German navy, submarines, capital, and lesser ships of war, should sail and hurl one titanic and decisive blow at us. On the morning of October 29, 1918, the order to raise anchor and sail was given.

The entire navy mutinied! They would not fight; the boasted discipline was a mere paper figment. Even German discipline could not keep men constant whose heart was no longer in the fight.

Will this refusal of German fighting men now be repeated? It will be remembered that the garrison which surrendered at Cherbourg had been ordered to fight to the last man.

## A STREETLESS SUBURB

A READER of the C.N. wonders whether he has discovered a curiosity in the matter of naming thoroughfares.

His London suburb, Dulwich, is without a single route called a street. It has roads, lanes, avenues, "ways," crescents, but not a single street nbr, he believes, so much as one terrace. The area, divided into West Dulwich, East Dulwich, North Dulwich, and the Village itself, covers a considerable space, with many ways open to vehicles as well as pedestrians, and it rejoices in its ancient toll-gate, the last to remain in use in London. The main highway through the Village proper seems to ask for the name, High Street, but no, the houses there are described as number one or number two Dulwich Village, and so on.

Apart from the newly-developed areas, is this famous suburb unique, as our correspondent believes, in not possessing any thoroughfare called a street?

## PLATFORM No 1

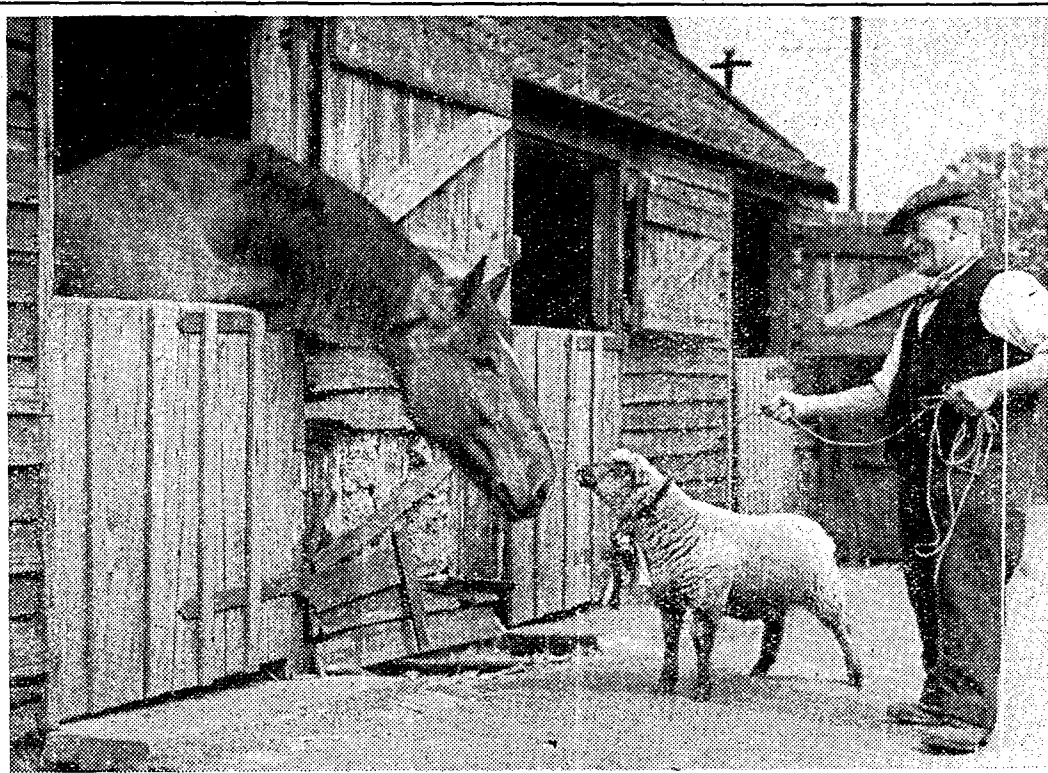
MANCHESTER's latest canteen for its workers has been opened on the oldest railway passenger platform in the world.

It is at the L.M.S. Liverpool Road goods depot, the original Manchester terminal of the Liverpool and Manchester Railway. Here may still be seen the great hand-tolled bell which, 114 years ago, announced the departure of the first passenger train from Manchester to Liverpool; and close by are the old stone steps up which our great-grandfathers climbed into the coaches which were to convey them on their adventurous journey. The new canteen, splendidly equipped, is for railway workers.

## FOR A JOB WELL DONE

THE International Youth Council held a contest to reveal and reward the best records among youth clubs of national service during the first three months of this year. All types of youth organisations took part in this nation-wide contest, and the five winners (in Fulham, West Bromwich, Shepton Mallet, York, and Holbrook near Ipswich) have each received a splendid radio set presented by Dr Hubert Ripka of the Czechoslovak Government.

The contest has shown clearly how indispensable to the war effort is the work of our youth organisations. May they continue to flourish and blossom as the English rose!



## Mary of the Golden Fleece

Mary, an Essex lamb, raised £1167 for the Red Cross at a special auction held in Epping Market. She is here seen bidding farewell to a friend before going to her new home.

## SEAWEED GATHERERS

NEAR their wartime home on the Cornish coast students of Devonport High School discovered that the rocks were strewn with Irish moss seaweed from which a jelly containing medicinal properties is prepared. This jelly is valuable not only as a food in case of sickness, but as the medium by which the fungus yielding the penicillin drug is cultivated.

At dead low tide, when the seaweed-bearing rocks were exposed, the lads went to work armed with sacks! Some grown-ups joined in too! For 90 minutes big, brawny men and excited youths searched, gathered, and packed in happy partnership. Then the tide came in, making further search impossible, but by this time 16 sacks had been well and truly filled!

The wounded are not the only ones who will benefit. The boys are sending the proceeds of the sale to the Red Cross so that good cheer may be sent to our men in enemy prison camps.

## HARVEST HOLIDAYS

THE Minister of Agriculture has made an earnest appeal for volunteer harvesters. We shall need all the food we can produce in our country for a number of years, and we shall want it not only for our own people but for the liberated populations of Europe. It is hoped that private citizens will come forward in their thousands because the Army will not be able to help so much now.

## THE CABBAGE EATERS

KESSINGLAND is a pretty sea-coast village of Suffolk with as pretty a name as there is in all East Anglia. It lies just south of Lowestoft.

There are many butterflies in Kessingland, and the children have been asked to catch every cabbage butterfly they can, because so much damage has been done to the green crops by these pretty but harmful creatures; and prizes of savings certificates will be awarded to the children who prove most efficient in the chase.

## THE SCIENTIST'S WAR

THE U.S. Office of Scientific Research and Development, the OSRD, consisting of 6000 of America's best scientists under the direction of Dr Vannevar Bush, is playing an important part in winning the war.

The work of this organisation is to find methods of beating our enemies, and it is considered so important that Washington allows it £33,750,000 a year for experiments.

Among the inventions of the OSRD are absorbers that make it possible to mount 75-mm guns in planes, methods of making flying suits and other material fireproof.

Other developments are automatic gun-sights, methods of speeding-up production of penicillin, and jet propulsion.

There are many joint products of Britain and America, including explosives, anti-U-boat devices, and many other weapons which are made under the name of "special projectiles."

## GOOD DOG

SINCE D Day many dogs in Normandy have been "converted" by the Allied forces, either from "neutrality" or "Hitlerism." But only one "ex-Jap" dog as yet has been reported. He is a small native of the Chin Hills in Burma, a black-and-white adventurer who took up life, as dogs so often do, with marching men.

So it was with the advancing Japs that Tojo, as he is called, decided to join up. After a time he found a good home in a mountain fortress of the Chin country, and was captured when Gurkha troops cleared this nest of the enemy. Tojo does not understand politics; but he likes the company of brave men, and soon made friends with the little Gurkha warriors, whom he has since accompanied on three occasions into victorious battle against his earlier masters. Bravo! discriminating little Tojo.

## FINE RECORDS

MR JOSEPH SMITH, of Haworth, near Keighley, has just completed his 70th year at work with the same firm. He started with Messrs Hattersley and Sons, worsted spinners, in 1874, and his first wages were 2s 6d after the first fortnight.

Mr Thomas Coates has been with his firm, Easington Colliery in Durham, for 43 years. He has just celebrated his 82nd birthday at work; and recently he received a letter from the Regional Controller congratulating him on putting in 292 shifts out of 299 in one year.

## LINKS WITH HOME

MANY schools in British East Africa have "adopted" certain units in the King's African Rifles now serving abroad.

The schoolchildren keep up a regular letter-service to the African soldiers, telling them all the home news and local gossip. As many of the soldiers had never left their villages until they volunteered for service in the Army, they are eager to know that their home people are safe, how the crops are promising, and all the news of their district. They are delighted with the school news-letters, and read them aloud again and again.

Those Africans who are illiterate are now specially keen to get down to reading and writing lessons provided in the Army; for they look forward to reading—and answering—these home letters for themselves.





### Under Suspicion

Civil Affairs is the official title of the British police force charged with the duty of maintaining order in the wake of the Liberators of Europe, and chosen for their tact and ability. Here is a scene photographed during training. It shows a police officer interrogating a supposed quisling.

## THE FISHERMEN'S FIVE-YEAR-PLAN

So magnificent has been the perilous and unceasing war-work of our fishermen as mine-sweepers on their trawlers and drifters that it is a national duty to ensure their future prosperity.

The Government has introduced a Bill to give State help in the revival of the herring fishing, which before the war employed 10,000 men. The Herring Board is to be reconstituted, with wider powers, and under a five-year-plan financial aid is to be given to fishermen and others.

The persons to be helped, apart from fishermen, will particularly include those who have served whole time in the Services or in the Mercantile Marine during the war. The Herring Board will make grants up to one-third of the total cost of the boats or equipment, a sum of £820,000 being allotted for this purpose.

A further £1,750,000 is to be made available for loan schemes to help fishermen to provision, recondition, and equip boats, and to help any organisation to acquire equipment for herring fishing or processing. The Board, too, could buy its own boats and equipment to be let on hire to fishermen. Money will also be used to help export transactions and for the promotion of marketing developments, the sale of herring and herring products, and to revive winter fisheries.

The Bill should solve a problem that has existed far too long, for before the first World War, enormous quantities of British herrings were sold on the Continent of Europe. Many of them were splendidly processed and sold as delicacies in the British market. Much good work awaits the new Herring Board.

## Boarding Schools For Village Pupils

A PLAN to convert wartime hostels into "better than Eton" boarding schools after the war is being tentatively considered by the Ministry of Labour and the Board of Education. School pupils from the villages will benefit under the scheme, and the hostels to be converted are those built for war workers with facilities which rival those of holiday camps.

Their accommodation includes recreation halls, theatres, canteens, lounges, and artistically designed living-rooms and dormi-

tories. Most of them can house from 500 to 1000 residents.

It is suggested that village schoolchildren who have to travel daily to near-by towns to secondary and technical schools should live in these hostels and return home only at the week-ends. The communal life which they would enjoy during the week would be a valuable addition to their education. Furthermore, they would be able to take a bigger part in after-school activities such as amateur dramatics, literary societies, and so on.

## NAMING OUR BATTLES

BECAUSE much of the fighting in the victory that we gained in what we call the Battle of La Hogue in 1692 was fought off Barfleur, the suggestion is now made that we should change the name of that famous encounter. There are, indeed, writers who do so; to them it is the Battle of Barfleur. But Professor G. M. Trevelyan replies that the familiar style is historically correct, seeing that from the outset the battle has always been described as La Hogue. Students know that it was the sea-fight called La Hogue that convinced Louis the Fourteenth of France, as Trafalgar later convinced Napoleon, that all hope must be abandoned of challenging the invincibility of England at sea.

The names bestowed by the victors and their generation are not lightly to be amended by us who come after. Such names glow gem-like in our annals, the very sound of them rings like martial music. Yet there are those who, affecting singularity, prefer the German name of Horns Reef for our salutary victory in the Battle of Jutland.

Freeman the historian and a group of followers sought towards the close of the 19th century to sweep away the grand old name of the Battle of Hastings and to substitute that of the Battle of Senlac. A rare hornet's nest that innovation rightly raised about their ears. There was no such place as Senlac when the battle was fought; the scene of conflict was an uninhabited hill, marked by a single old apple tree, and so took its name from the adjoining town of Hastings.

Who names our battlefields? It was simple enough, according to Shakespeare, for our triumphant Henry the Fifth. Resting at the end of the day that had witnessed one of the most astonishing victories of British arms, the King asks Montjoy, the French herald, "What is the castle called that stands hard by?" to which the crestfallen Frenchman answered, "They call it Agincourt." Thereupon the victor, anticipating history, "Then call we this the Field of Agincourt."

Battle names are among the things we shall not consent to modify; La Hogue, Blenheim, and Jutland will abide.

## CARROTS FOR THE NAVY

THE newspapers of Southern Rhodesia recently had exciting local news; the headlines read: "Up to Us—An SOS from the Admiralty."

The Admiralty had asked the farmers of Southern Rhodesia if they could grow carrots for the men of the British Navy and Merchant Marine. Carrots contain sugar that makes energy in the body—and British seamen use plenty of that. So the Food Production Committee is talking about "fresh, well-washed carrots with the tops removed," and the Dehydration Committee—for the carrots are to be dehydrated—is explaining that the kind of carrots needed for their factories must be young and "in vigorous growing condition."

Behind the Committees are the Southern Rhodesian farmers. They just say "it's up to us."

## The EDITOR'S TABLE

### Too Tired to Learn

MANY country parents must have been glad to read something said by the Archbishop of Canterbury in the House of Lords. He said that although he did not consider a three-mile walk to and from school did any harm to children, he did not think it was possible to teach them anything in the interval between their walks.

It is possible that this inability to learn through over-fatigue is one of the reasons for the deplorably low standard of many country children at school-leaving age. The long walks, in all weathers and often in unsuitable clothing, have much to do with most country children looking forward so eagerly to leaving school.

### PITHEAD BATHS

WE are glad to know that when the United States Coal Commissioners, who have been touring in the east of Scotland, lunched at one of the pits, they saw the premises laid out with lawns, canteens, and baths. We are glad also that Sir William Darling, Lord Provost of Edinburgh, said the other day, "All miners will one day go to the pits dressed like city men, and return to their homes after the shift similarly dressed, leaving the dirt and grime behind them."

We ourselves witnessed that happy sight in a Continental colliery years ago, and we believe the time is not far distant when, the world over, coal miners will, as a matter of course, leave the grime behind them when they set out for their homes.

### JUST AN IDEA

*Talk happiness if you would sow  
The seeds of gladness where you  
go;  
Then will the company be gay  
If you should chance to pass that  
way.*

David Effaye

## CARRY ON

### DAY DREAMING

THE most complete and healthy sleep that can be taken in the day is in summertime, out in a field. There is perhaps no solitary sensation so exquisite as that of slumbering on the grass or hay, shaded from the hot sun by a tree, with the consciousness of a fresh but light air running through the wide atmosphere, and the sky stretching far overhead upon all sides. Earth, and heaven, and a placid humanity, seem to have the creation to themselves. There is nothing between the slumberer and the naked and glad innocence of nature.

Leigh Hunt

### The Wide, Wide World

*That each should in his house  
abide,  
Therefore was the world so wide.*

Emerson

## ARE YOU A

BORROWING has its merits, but to make borrowing a constant habit is to make it a vice and a handicap.

It is a wise plan never to borrow just to make life easy. Often the extra exertion required to provide for our needs stiffens our personality in a way few other things can. Such independence is not only a virtue, it has a value which makes life richer.

There are times, of course, when one can borrow honourably. But in the direst extremities of life, when we need something which is peculiar to our own circumstance, we cannot borrow, and there are none who can lend. We are left to our own resources.

The futility of depending upon what others can provide is becoming increasingly evident in

### Tax Relief on R

SIR JOHN ANDERSON, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, is a student of science, and we need not be surprised that in the House of Commons he vigorously defended his policy of allowing special tax relief for expenditure on scientific research. He pointed out that research to a very large extent produced results which were not limited to those who undertook the work, but were

## Under the E

THE herring industry is to be licked into shape. Our cat has offered to help.

*Do great books belong to  
the past? asks a  
writer. Sometimes they  
belong to the library.*

PETER P  
WANTS T  
KNOW

THE Navy is keeping a watch on the Channel Islands. It would be safer on a chain.

*An American artist was  
full of admiration  
on seeing a medieval  
bridge. He soon got  
over it.*

Whom  
coach

## On a Fair

OH! how I love, on a fair summer's eve,  
When streams of light pour down the golden west,  
And on the balmy zephyrs tranquil rest  
The silver clouds, far, far away to leave  
All meaner thoughts, and take a sweet reprieve  
From little cares; to find, with easy quest,  
A fragrant wild, with Nature's beauty dressed,

### Seek to Be Happy

SEEK not to be rich, but happy. The one lies in bags, the other in content, which wealth can never give.

If thou wouldst be happy, bring thy mind to thy condition, and have an indifference for more than what is sufficient. Be rather bountiful than expensive.

William Penn



## BORROWER?

the stress and strain of these times. We want no things so much as thoughts and beliefs, ideas and ideals; and with all the bounties which others may shower upon us for the asking, these things they cannot give us—they are not on loan.

Faith, above all things, is needed to tide us over an emergency. But Faith cannot be borrowed from others; we must acquire it for ourselves. It takes time to build up a reliable and resolute Faith, and it is no use wishing for it, no good thinking we can borrow the light of another's faith.

Some things cannot be borrowed, for there are none who can lend. They can be won for ourselves, however, by preparing in time.

## Research Money

spread over a long period and did not accrue immediately. Unless research is undertaken without too close regard for immediate benefits, we should go without a great deal of fundamental work.

We agree that Sir John is not only helping individual firms, but also our national interest as a whole by putting research cost on a different footing from other expenditure in industry.

## Editor's Table

APPLES are coming from Canada. The fruiterer will get a good turnover.

JACK A MAN says his chief hobby is riding. A hobby horse?

SOME authors say they cannot write because of the war. Some couldn't anyway.

A LONDONER says he walks by Big Ben daily. To pass the time.

railway LAND everywhere has gone up. In some parts even roads are up.

## Summer's Eve

And there into delight my soul deceive.  
There warm my breast with patriotic lore,  
Musing on Milton's fate—on Sydney's bier—  
Till their stern forms before my mind arise:  
Perhaps on wing of Poesy up-soar,  
Full often dropping a delicious tear,  
When some melodious sorrow spells mine eyes. *Keats*

### IN ONE WORD

ALL the law is fulfilled in one word, even in this: Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. *St Paul*

### They Return to the Fold

ALL things that morning has scattered with fingers of gold,  
All things thou bringest, oh evening, at length to the fold. *Sappho*

## Children's Clothing Coupons

THE National Association of Head Teachers has written a special letter to the President of the Board of Trade directing his attention to a "growing traffic in children's clothing coupons." As a result, they say, "in some industrial areas children have never been seen so badly clothed." It is stated that in some areas there is a regular market price for a page of children's clothing coupons!

We trust that vigorous steps will be taken to end a traffic so injurious to children's welfare.

## Safety First in Industry

THE Royal Society for the Prevention of Accidents has been directing attention to the heavy but preventable toll upon labour due to accidents. Last year the number of accidents reported under the Factory Act was over 311,000 and of these more than 1200 were fatal. To the irreparable loss of 1200 workers must be added the loss of working time by the injured.

We are glad to note that special training courses for industrial safety officers, organised by the Society for the Ministry of Labour, are to be held at Wadham College, Oxford, this summer. Seventeen qualified lecturers will give instruction in accident prevention.

## LIVING "TOYS"

WE are glad to see that the Secretary of the Poultry Association of Great Britain, Mr John B. Harvey, has been raising his voice in protest against the practice of selling day-old chicks as "toys."

In a well-known Manchester street a CN correspondent recently saw 30 little boys supplied with day-old chicks in paper bags, and he wondered how many of the boys had proper facilities for rearing the birds.

Surely it is time that such casual sales were stopped.

## What Do We Give?

WE go through this world on our way to something nobler yet, and every hour Life gives to us. What do we give to Life? It is something worth thinking about for all of us, for this world is what we make it, and we can give what we will.

*Arthur Mee*

## SUCCESS

SUCCESS shall be thy courser tall,  
Success in thyself, which is best of all,  
Success in thy hand, success in thy foot,  
In struggle with man, in battle with brute:  
The holy God and Saint Drothin dear  
Shall never shut eyes on thy career.

Look out, look out, Svend Vonved!

*Old Norse Ballad*

## WORKS OF SATAN

THE building in Britain of locomotive engines for South African Railways has moved Colonel Reitz, the South African Commissioner in London, to narrate how, when railway trains first ran in the Orange River Colony, simple-minded Boers had no doubt that they were an invention of Satan. Moreover, De Wet, with whom we were later to have such trying experiences, actually led a commando, 600 strong, into Bloemfontein "to stop all this nonsense about railways."

New and wonderful inventions have often been believed by simple people to be not the work of human genius, but of Satan.

The Crimean War brought Turkey its first electric telegraph, and sharply did it divide public opinion. The better-educated among our Allies were entirely favourable; the rest were sure that it was the creation of Satan. The matter was referred for decision to the Smyrna Ulema, the council of priests and lawyers by whom public opinion was regulated. Views being equally divided, the oldest, and supposed wisest, member of the assembly, hitherto silent, was asked to decide for all. "My children," said he, "the telegraph is a good thing. Assuredly it is the work of the devil, but do you not see that if the devil is occupied going up and down the wires with each message sent he will have less time to trouble us mortals on earth below?"

We may assume, too, that there was little doubt in the mind of General Sir James Simpson, for a time Commander-in-Chief in the Crimea, of the infamous origin of telegrams, for they became the bane of his official life. Of many that needlessly harried him, one, purporting to be sent by the Secretary for War, had brought him out of bed in the middle of the night. A mounted dragoon had ridden two miles to deliver it to him. It read, "Captain Jarvis has been bitten by a centipede. How is he now?" Later, the wretched C-in-C protestingly replied that he had had to send a second mounted dragoon to ride a further four miles through the night, only to discover that Captain Jarvis had not been bitten by a centipede, but had had a boil, and was already better. Sir James, in that hour at any rate, would have taken the side of those Turkish comrades-in-arms who were saying that the electric telegraph had Satan as its sole author.

## JAP

SEVERAL small factories in Pittsburgh are being run entirely by boys and girls between the ages of 14 and 21, working under a scheme called the Junior Achievement Plan.

The products of these factories are varied. One is producing chemical glassware for war work, and another, which is entirely maintained by 14 and 15-year-olds, is repairing radios, washing machines, refrigerators, and other household appliances.

These industries are not in any way regarded as hobbies or pastimes, and the big companies are already adopting a big-brotherly attitude toward them.

## A Wandering Student of Bird Life

Summer in Britain this year finds many Americans "discovering" and appreciating our countryside. Here is the story of a Scot who, many years ago, went to America and discovered one of the delights of the American country scene. He recorded his impressions in a great work, *The American Ornithology*, which has helped many generations of Americans to love the bird life of their own land.

HIS name was Alexander Wilson, and he was born at Paisley in 1766. He was forced to become a weaver when he was in his early teens, and in conditions of work which he justifiably hated. So as soon as he was out of his apprenticeship he chose the free, if not very profitable, life of a wandering weaver, over moors and hills.

During this time Wilson tried to weave poetry rather than cloth. This brought him in friendly contact with the great Scottish bard, Robert Burns.

But dark days descended on young Wilson. Both his poems and his cloth sold poorly; he quarrelled with Burns; he was thrown into prison for writing against the harsh but powerful master weavers of his time; and at last, after living for months on a shilling a week in order to save his passage-money, he sailed to America, sleeping on deck during the long journey.

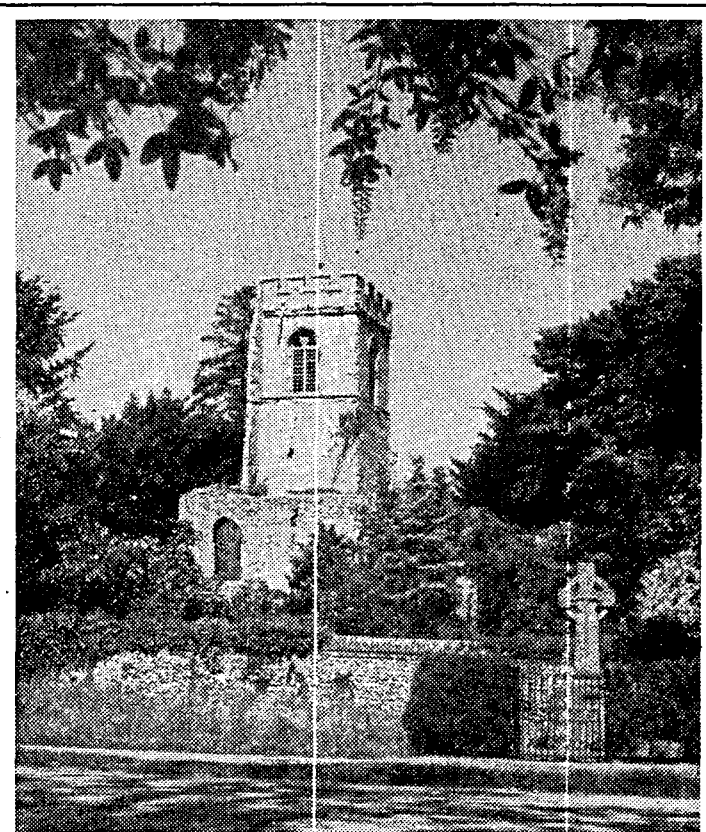
Once across the Atlantic he became a wanderer again. With a fowling-piece as his only possession he roamed the forests of New Jersey, and for some years he remained a vagrant—for most of the time useless to himself or to his fellows, devoid of any direction or aim in life.

Then came the day when he took a post in a school near the home of an American Naturalist. This man was William Bartram, and he became interested in Wilson, urging him to try his hand at drawing. Perhaps,

Wilson thought, he might find his aim in life through art. But he failed as lamentably as he had failed in other things. His landscapes were scribbles, and his human figures lifeless. "Try drawing birds," suggested his friend finally. Wilson did so. The result was magical! Without knowing it Alexander Wilson had been observing birds all his life, in Scotland as well as America. When he tried to draw them he knew what to look for and how to make his lines and colours come to life on paper. He had found his real vocation.

From that moment, and for the rest of his life, Alexander Wilson devoted himself to recording the birds of America in coloured plates. He tramped hundreds of miles through the woods, making hazardous journeys down swollen rivers to visit the haunts of his "subjects." One result was his great work, *The American Ornithology*, still regarded as a fine piece of nature study.

It was after one of his arduous journeys that Wilson, weakened by exposure and his anxiety to complete the eighth volume of his great work, died in 1813. He was not the most famous of naturalists, nor even one of America's greatest figures. Yet he is a human link between two great countries, and it is because of so many such links in the past that Britain and America are today able to fight side by side with mutual understanding.



**THIS ENGLAND** The War Memorial by the old church ruins at Ayot St Lawrence in Hertfordshire



# WORLD'S MERCY SHIP

## Love Me, Love My Dog

No ship has a more famous name as a result of her wartime adventures than the Swedish ship Gripsholm. Painted all white and with the word "Diplomat" painted in huge letters on her sides the Gripsholm has sailed the seas exchanging nationals of one country for nationals of another.

The Gripsholm has taken home thousands of people who never expected to see their homes until the war was over. The safe passage of the Gripsholm is guaranteed by all the belligerents so that Captain Sigfrid Ericsson knows that his ship will be safe.

Captain Ericsson has been telling a New York reporter some of his experiences. "The exchange of passengers itself is the most thrilling part of the voyage," he says. "You see the emotions of the people then. The Japanese are poker faces on board when they leave. But the Americans, when they are set free!" the captain smiled in happy recollection. "Internment and capture are just as hard on them mentally as physically. Once they come aboard for the trip home they begin to come back to normal, especially the kids."

A trip on the Gripsholm is a field day for youngsters. Even with 1500 exchange passengers aboard they have the run of the

ship and, it would appear, of the captain himself. Soldiers came next. He gives them permission to wander wherever they will, because "they always feel so good to have the freedom of the ship and not to be confined to quarters." The captain invites wounded American fliers to his bridge to show them how a ship is run and navigated, but really to let them "see everything from above, the way they usually do in their planes."

In the spring of 1942 the captain went to New York to take the Gripsholm, which was tied up there, to Portuguese East Africa for the first exchange with Japan. The round voyage took until August of that year, and then the Gripsholm lay in the Hudson River for more than a year before her next trip to India.

There is more work—and satisfaction—in the exchange voyages, according to Captain Ericsson, than in anything else.

## NFS to the Rescue

HE is Scamp by name, and Scamp by nature, and he lives in the charming seaside town of Looe in Cornwall.

There was a hue and cry for Scamp the other morning when the kitten was missing from home. Search was made high and low; his mistress called him over and over again; but there was no Scamp!

Some time later the search party noticed a cat sitting at the foot of a very tall fir tree, gaz-

ing up aloft. Immediately all eyes turned upward, and there, sure enough, was Scamp, clinging for dear life to the treetop, mewing all the time, now as if in welcome, then in fear.

How to rescue Scamp from his lofty perch was a problem until his mistress decided to send for the NFS. They came with two fire escapes, and Scamp, hungry and stiff after 18 hours vigil on the treetop, was rescued in grand style!

## BEDTIME CORNER

### Milly's Dream

MILLY was always losing her things.

Of course it got her into terrible trouble. Once it made her unhappy for a whole day.

It was through a book, a beautiful book of fairy tales full of coloured pictures Cousin Ella had lent her.

Cousin Ella was grown-up and very fond of books. She had a room full of them, and sometimes Milly was allowed to spend the afternoon in it.

One day she found the best-book-of-all, as she called it, and asked to take it home.

Cousin Ella said:

"Yes, if you promise to take very great care of it."

Of course Milly promised, and of course she meant to keep her word.

She had the book a week, and then one day when she looked for it it had gone.

High and low she searched, but no book could she find.

What would Cousin Ella say? Never again would she be allowed to bring home a book and sit in the garden and read the tales she loved.

She searched till she cried, and she fell asleep that night with the tears still wet on her cheeks.

When she opened her eyes again the moon was stream-

ing in through the open window. It seemed to beckon to her.



She got up and looked out. What she saw nearly made her cry out with astonishment.

She slipped on her dressing-gown, ran down the stairs, and out into the garden.

And there, under the old apple tree, were six little fairies sitting in a ring—bending over the lost book!

Milly was delighted, but she crept away, afraid of startling them, and went back to bed feeling sure it would be there in the morning.

And there it was—under the old apple tree just where she had left it two days before her dream!

## I Had a Comrade "Buddy,"

by Nancy Price. (Allen & Unwin, 6s)

THIS is an endearing book about a great-hearted little Pekinese dog who was Miss Nancy Price's friend for 15 years—from puppyhood until they laid him in the good Sussex earth.

Miss Price writes with the authority of one who has had dogs as comrades and playmates from her earliest years, and she has a rare understanding of their moods and ways. But of all her dogs there was never one like Buddy, "the colour of beechwood in autumn," and she claims that the Pekinese has none to equal him in devotion, courage, or intelligence.

It was a stranger, a tall Australian soldier, who suggested his name as he was passing by at Victoria Station. "Don't call him Chien Lou or Ki Ling," he said, "call him Buddy—good pal." And this book is a chronicle of a dog who lived up to his name.

With humour and keen insight Miss Price tells of his lovable ways, of his independence which yet acknowledged obedience, of his courage, of his likes and dislikes—these last including thunder, thistles, cats, crooners, shouting boys, and being kissed.

As Miss Price's constant companion Buddy had more than the average dog's share of public life—he had even been presented to the King and Queen. And, of course, as a fearless adventurer, facing life on all fours, he had his full share of happiness and trouble. There are chapters recounting some of his adventures, and there is another most amusing one about his London club and its members, "large and small, fat and thin, with rough hair and smooth hair, well groomed and tousled, dirty and clean." Pleasant it is to read Buddy's own reported descriptions of Simon, the club bore—a French bulldog; Claude, the club bouncer; Scallywag, not much class; Binks, Twinks, and Winks, the "lads of the club," and many other prominent members.

Miss Nancy Price, inevitably, ends her "record and appreciation of one dog" with all the sadness of parting. But throughout her book runs the fine thread of happy friendship; and everyone who has ever found joy in the wholehearted welcome of friendly paws will find renewed joy in the story of "Buddy, the lion dog, gentleman and comrade."

## RADIO ON THE RAILWAYS

WE are glad to learn that our main railway companies have now built up a radio network, providing communication between the various centres as a safeguard against breakdowns of other means of communication. There are now 42 fixed radio stations and 40 mobile stations.

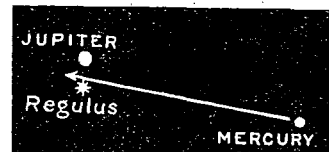
It is good, too, that great extensions have been made in the telephone and telegraph systems of all the railways; 21 miles of wires have been recently added to existing routes. Passengers can now converse with home or office during a railway journey. On LNER freight trains engine crews and guards are now able to talk with one another.

## MERCURY, JUPITER, AND REGULUS MEET

THE north-west sky will be most interesting during next week, writes the CN Astronomer, for that strange little world of Mercury is now low down near the horizon after sunset and may be located on any very clear evening with the aid of Jupiter, which is much easier to find in the twilight.

In the course of next week Mercury may be seen to approach Jupiter gradually, until by Saturday, July 29, little more than the Moon's width will appear to separate them. This will be the best time to get a glimpse of Mercury, for this is not generally a good apparition period, as Mercury sets within an hour of sunset; but the presence of Jupiter and, if possible, the aid of glasses will ensure success in a clear sky.

Their relative positions at present are shown in the accom-



Mercury, Jupiter, and Regulus on July 22, the arrow showing the path of Mercury until July 29.

panying diagram, the arrow indicating the path of Mercury as he approaches Jupiter in the course of the week. The crescent Moon will also be in the vicinity during part of the time. In fact on this Saturday evening, July 22, the Moon will appear just above Jupiter, the very slender lunar crescent presenting a fine celestial spectacle in such close conjunction with Jupiter, which will, as it were, hang like a silvery pendant from the Moon, between 10 and 11 p.m.

An additional feature of interest will be the presence of the first-magnitude star Regulus which will also appear in very close proximity, a little way below Jupiter and thus providing a second pendant to the lunar crescent. Regulus will appear faint against the twilight sky, but glasses will reveal all three splendidly in their field-of-view. When Mercury enters this area on July 28 he will appear to pass between Jupiter and Regulus and, at about 10 o'clock that

morning, Mercury will be so close to Regulus that they would appear to unite, were it possible to see them. Unfortunately, however, sunlight will prevent observation without an astronomical telescope; but by the evening Mercury will have passed on a little way between Jupiter and Regulus, and we may then see all three luminaries still apparently very close together. They should be easily observed with glasses.

Actually, enormous distances separate them. Mercury, the nearest, is now about 110 million miles away but rapidly approaching us; whereas Jupiter is at the much greater distance of 575 million miles at the present time and is receding. Regulus is at the colossal distance of some 675,000 times farther than Jupiter.

After next week little more will be seen of either Jupiter or Mercury in the evening sky, which will therefore become destitute of planets visible to the naked eye. The morning sky is equally bereft of planets, so August will open with them all ranged so close to the Sun as to be invisible. Actually many are far beyond him, for, in addition to Jupiter, Venus, Mars, Saturn, and Uranus are all hidden from us at one time by the Sun's radiance—a very unusual circumstance.

Jupiter will appear to approach nearer to the Sun, until on August 31 that planet will pass below him from left to right and will eventually reappear in October as a morning "star" low in the east, where Saturn and Uranus will also have reappeared during September. Venus will also reappear as an evening "star" low in the southwest in September. So as the winter approaches the sky will have become again adorned with these worlds that appear to wander so interestingly among the stars. G. F. M.

## Vitamins in Chocolate

VITAMINS have achieved universal appreciation and acceptance, but few of us have ever seen a vitamin, with the exception of those whose job it is to distil one of them. In Edinburgh, however, powdered and liquid vitamins are daily poured into chocolate mixing machines, the product being packed into drums which resemble petrol cans. When the Minister of Food visited Scotland recently and inspected this factory, he stressed the value of their task of preparing life-giving food for starving children and women on the Continent, as well as for our airmen, seamen, and soldiers, all of whom carry V.R. chocolate rations.

The vitamins come from English and American laboratories, some in powder form, some as liquids. They are all clearly labelled by the research men, but to the workers they are just vitamins.

The most stringent control is exercised over the composition

of the mixture of vitamins A, B, C, D, and Calcium, while experts watch very carefully to ensure that the exact proportions are incorporated. In addition, the Edinburgh Infirmary laboratory makes an independent check, for everything must be just right, because the virtue of the chocolate would be destroyed by an unbalanced inclusion of vitamin content. Finally, 27 lb of the concentrated vitamin mixture is added to 6½ cwt of chocolate, the cost of the vitamins working out at 28s 8d per oz.

Though not as palatable as normal milk chocolate, the undoubted virtues of this new kind of chocolate make up for any altered taste. The first thing, indeed, the bomber crews ask for is their chocolate ration, and soon the chocolate, made in a number of similar factories all over Britain, will be following the bombers into Europe, to demonstrate once again that science can work for the good of man as well as for his destruction.



## THE FUTURE OF BRITAIN

THE Ministers responsible for the nation's men and money have been speaking pointedly concerning our world position after the war. Both Mr Ernest Bevin and Sir John Anderson have proved themselves realists during the strenuous years of the war, but they are both realist and idealist in their outlook for the future of this country.

In a speech at Birmingham Mr Bevin expressed his lively confidence that Britain was still going to remain a leader after the war. He expected Britain would take her place not above but equally with the other great nations of the earth, "but if," he declared, "we are to do it—and we are broke: it is no use beating about the bush; we have spent everything in this struggle, and I am glad we have—I beg of the trade unions, the employers, the civic authorities, and the public officials to carry on in the great objective which I think is a bigger victory to win than the military one."

"We must not let up during the transition period. We must not put self-interest first, or do anything which breaks our stability. We must go into it not for ourselves. If you do not go through the first decade after this war with concentrated effort, both in this country and the United Nations, I defy any living statesmen to build a peace that will not lead to a recurrence of this trouble."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer spoke of the vital tasks before us when peace arrived. He was replying in the House of Commons debate on the White Paper on Unemployment. In it Mr Shinwell had rather made light of our export of goods as a means of adding to our native resources, declaring there was never a greater fallacy than that if we failed to export our standard of living would go down.

Sir John pointed out that our export trade was vital to us, be-

cause by its means we obtained imports without which our standard of life and our level of industrial efficiency would be reduced. It was true that we wanted to develop agriculture, and that it was necessary to do so, but if Mr Shinwell would examine the figures he would see how impossible it was to displace the great volume of our agricultural imports by home production.

As for the coal industry, if Mr Shinwell organised it with a view to producing from it what we import in the way of petrol, fuel oil, kerosene, and other products, he would be placing on the people of our country a terrible task—something of the nature of slavery—when the natural products could be obtained so much more easily. He agreed, however, that we should aim at getting from our coal the more highly developed by-products.

All this implies, of course, that, with adequate organisation, there is plenty of productive work for our people to do as soon as this great industrial country can trade freely with the world again.

With co-operation by all in carrying out the Government's White Paper policy Sir John "felt very hopeful of being able to proceed to raise the standard of our community to a higher level, and of keeping it there, than had ever been known."

### FAMINE PREVENTION

IN order to prevent such distress as that experienced in Bengal last year the Government of India has set up a Commission to investigate the causes of the food shortage and subsequent epidemics.

The inquiry is to embrace the quality and yield of food crops, and improvement in both the diet of the people and the supply and distribution of their food. Also the control of epidemics in famine conditions is to be carefully considered.

The Commission will make a preliminary report on the problem of Bengal, while its final Report will concern all India.

*Cold seemed to stifle her until—*

the clogged passages were cleared of phlegm with a dose of 'Pineate' Honey Cough Syrup.

This splendid remedy promptly gets to grips with rasping, tearing coughs, eases chest, throat and lungs, soothes and heals and hastens recovery. Only half a teaspoonful of 'Pineate' Honey Cough Syrup will check a cough immediately. 1/9 including Purchase Tax. Good for children too! Take

**'Pineate'**  
HONEY  
COUGH-SYRUP

## The Heart of a Queen

IT is delightful to read the stately heraldic language in which are described the coats of arms that the King has granted to Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret.

The phrasing seems to carry the mind back to the days of the tournament when bannered knights would meet in combat, the victors to be showered with roses by the noble ladies of the court. But those queens of romance were as human as the village maids around them; and we know that our Princesses are never happier than when engaged in the simple duties of their busy and charming young lives. So, too, was it with their illustrious ancestress, the great Queen Victoria.

Nothing more amusing, and certainly nothing more appealing, happened throughout the world on the day of Queen Victoria's coronation than an incident seen only by the privileged few, following the hours of stately and heraldic splendour in the Abbey from which she returned to Buckingham Palace. Stepping like a fairy from her great coach, with her golden crown on her head, she entered the house and, hearing a dog bark, cried with delight: "Oh, there's Dash!"

Hurrying away, the young Queen put off her splendid robes of State, and, more simply attired, went with sleeves uprolled and gave her favourite spaniel its afternoon bath. Thus the Victorian era began in an act of simple kindness such as would have delighted the daughter of the lowliest animal-loving peasant.

Our beloved Princesses are in such things true descendants of the great Queen.

### Aldo Castellani of Rome and London

AMONG the 25 professors whom the Allies have removed from their posts at the University of Rome is Aldo Castellani, the famous authority on tropical diseases.

Although Aldo Castellani held a British knighthood and other honours, and practised in the Harley Street district as well as in Rome, he was a leading Fascist "intellectual" and a fervent admirer of Mussolini.

He is a brilliant man, no doubt of that, of worldwide renown as bacteriologist, and for his discovery of the causes of sleeping sickness; and it was due to his very simple but most effective arrangements as chief medical officer to the Italian armies in Abyssinia, in that vile war of aggression against the helpless Ethiopians, that the Italian death-rate from malaria and dysentery in the campaign was practically nil. Castellani lectured most interestingly on this phase of his work at the Royal Society of Arts, in London, a short time before the war broke out. Italian medical men, unlike Germans and doctors of some other nations, are entitled on their own qualifications to practise here, and Castellani did so with great success.

## CITY OF DREAMS COME TRUE

FLORENCE is in the war picture, for, even as we write, General Alexander's warriors draw nearer to the city, and the defeated army of Kesselring may already be preparing to leave.

Florence, standing so proudly astride the Arno, was the home of Dante and Boccaccio, of painters like Cimabue and Giotto, Ghirlandajo and Andrea del Sarto, of the immortal sculptors Luca della Robbia and Donatello, of the infinitely-gifted Benvenuto Cellini, of the architect Brunelleschi, of the astronomer Galileo, of the explorer Amerigo Vespucci from whom America derived its name, and of the powerful Medici family, masters of Tuscany and patrons of all noble art.

Florence, however, is not merely a city of memories, richly endowed though it be with these. It is also a great modern city with a population nearly as big as Manchester's, and a great railway centre—that is its strategic importance. But, above all, Florence is an ancient city of surpassing beauty. The loveliest gem in all Italy's lovely diadem, it is pre-eminently the city of artists' dreams come true!

### A Poem in Stone

He who has been to Florence will never forget it. He who loves beautiful things longs to go to Florence again and again. It is like a poem written in stone. Its streets are little worlds of art. Its towers rise to the sky like things not made with hands.

Around Giotto's tower it lies. Around the shepherd boy's monument Florence has grown up, as it were, in the bottom of a basin, and majestic hills wind round about it as if to defend it from the ordinary world. On the upper slopes of one of these hills, in the village of Fiesole, Florence began a thousand years ago, and even then the grandeur of its rugged towers had begun to be. But it was down in the plain that the dream-city rose, and it had its root in religion, as have all things destined to endure.

Standing in one place we look upon the Baptistery, the Cathedral, and the Tower, and not more than a few minutes away from us, in front or behind, to right or to left, are houses and churches and monuments, museums, and incomparable art galleries like the Uffizi and the Pitti Palaces, cloisters and loggias, which we could visit for hours or days or weeks together without tiring. There are not many houses in the world like the huge Strossi Palace, rising from a narrow street on boulders so big that they remind us of the pyramid stones. There is not anywhere, perhaps, a more beautiful courtyard than that of the Bargello Palace, once the home of the chief magistrate of Florence, now packed with sculptures and treasures beyond compare.

Florence has two towers—the stern, slender, rugged tower of

the Vecchio Palace, that looks almost as if it would fall, though it is like the rock of ages; and the white tower guarding the Cathedral, which surely will never fall, though for its beauty and daintiness it is like the lily of the valley. The first of these towers, rising from the Vecchio Palace, grows from the foundations that were planned by Arnolfo di Cambio; the second was planned by the shepherd boy Giotto, who took up much of Arnolfo's work.

If we can think of a museum as a town which has come together naturally in the valley of a mountain range on the banks of a river, with not a glass case in it and not a single label stuck on, but with everything in its place and as it should be—if we can think of this we can think of something like Florence as it is.

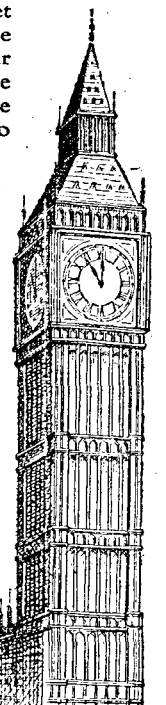
But Florence is much more. The poetry of Dante is in its air. The tenderness of Fra Angelico is in its pictures. The strength of Michael Angelo is in its forts. The ruggedness of Arnolfo is in its palaces. The humanity of Giotto is in its tower. The dreaming of Brunelleschi is in its dome. The magic of Donatello is in its marbles. The terror of the Medici is in its walls. The stern purity of Savonarola is in its everlasting beauty. The truth of Galileo is in its everlasting hills.

That is the city of Florence to which the forces of Freedom are rapidly drawing near.

*...when chimes the Victory hour...*

... we shall have another job of work to tackle—winning the peace. It is a task that will call for new ideas and new energy. We have the sound good sense to see it through. Yet if we fail to take proper care of our health we shall be unable to put all the effort we need into this vital job.

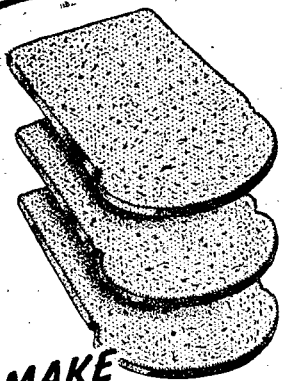
At the present time 'Milk of Magnesia' is helping to keep the people fit and free from digestive ailments. And in the Peace to follow, 'Milk of Magnesia' will continue its good work of safeguarding health—the true groundwork upon which to build a better Britain.



**'MILK OF MAGNESIA'**

Trade mark of Phillips' preparation of magnesia.

**THIN SLICES**



**MAKE**

**Hovis**

*go further!*

BEST BAKERS BAKE IT  
Macclesfield



# THE BRAN TUB

## THE BITER

BEFORE visiting some friends a little girl was told that if she was asked to dine she should reply: "No, thank you. I have dined."

During her visit the question was put to her: "Will you have a bite to eat with us?"

"No, thank you. I have bitten."

## Not the Last Straw

A FAMOUS statesman was once begged by his friends to reply to the daily violent attacks made upon him by the press.

"Why should I?" he answered. "I am an old umbrella on which it has rained for forty years—what do a few more drops matter?"

## DRY FARE

I the far-distant past, it is said,  
To the wilderness So-and-So sped,  
And so well did they fare  
On the sand-wich-is there  
That the sons of Ham mustered  
and fled.

## A LEGAL PUZZLE

TWO Arabs sat down to a meal; one had five loaves, the other three. A stranger passing by asked permission to eat with them, to which they agreed. The stranger dined, laid down eight pieces of money, and went away. The proprietor of the five loaves took up five pieces of money and left three for the other, who objected and insisted on one half. The case was carried before the cadi, who gave this judgment:

"Let the owner of the five loaves have seven pieces of money, and the owner of the three loaves one." Was the sentence just? *Answer next week*

## A Hair-Raising Joke

"WHEN you take off your cap," said the Bee,  
"What a rough head of hair do I see!  
You should smooth and arrange it, my friend,  
For at present it stands up on end."  
"Well, if that is the case," laughed the Elf,  
"I must beg for some help from yourself.  
As I like to look neat when from home,  
Kindly lend me a small honey-comb!"

## Children's Hour

Here are details of the BBC broadcasts for Wednesday, July 19, to Tuesday, July 25.

WEDNESDAY, 5.20 Stuff and Nonsense, Funfare on the Air, by Muriel Levy, from the Town Hall, Todmorden, with Doris Gambell, Violet Carson, Wilfred Pickles, Muriel Levy, Nan, and a Guest Artist. 5.55 Prayers.

THURSDAY, 5.20 Songs by Sinclair Logan; followed by The Wind in the Willows, by Kenneth Grahame, a dialogue story. Part 1—The River Bank.

FRIDAY, 5.20 The Scottish Children's Theatre Company, directed by Bertha Waddell, in Folk Tunes and a Play. 5.40 A Visit to a Bird Sanctuary on the Borders of Scotland.

SATURDAY, 5.20 A story; followed by a Concert by the Winners of the Bristol Eisteddfod.

SUNDAY, 5.20 The Good Shepherd, by the pupils of the Cardiff High School for Girls.

MONDAY, 5.20 A Concert by the Choir and Percussion Band of the Junior School, Glasshaughton, Castleford. 5.35 On the Railway Front—3: Mac drives an engine and explores a marshalling yard.

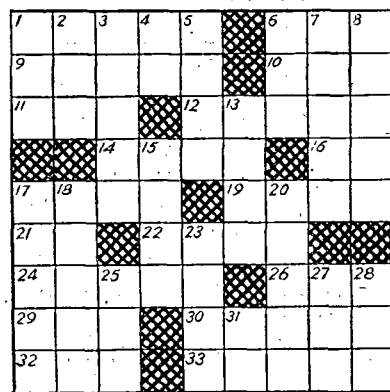
TUESDAY, 5.30 The Baker's Ghost, a story of Dollar by W. Kersley Holmes, read by Moultrie R. Kelsall; followed by The Nutcracker Suite, by Tchaikovsky, played by the BBC Scottish Orchestra, conductor, Guy War-rack.

## Cross Word Puzzle

Reading Across. 1 A harmony of bells. 6 A favourite theory. 9 The great artery. 10 Bustle. 11 A familiar injunction to a reader. 12 Artificial silk. 14 Invalid. 16 He couldn't say this to the goose. 17 Playthings. 19 To affirm with confidence. 21 Denotes contiguity. 22 Takes entertainment to the troops. 24 A supply. 26 Port of London Authority. 29 A beverage. 30 Foreign. 32 To go astray. 33 The present day.

Reading Down. 1 Covers the top. 2 Very warm. 3 A subtle kind of sarcasm. 4 Mount. 5 A peer. 6 A fairy. 7 A sun-dried brick. 8 A giver. 13 Exclamation expressing sorrow. 15 One who works with something. 17 To perceive flavour. 18 A fur-covered stream dweller. 20 Insuper. 23 Tidy. 25 Used for propelling a boat. 27 A meadow. 28 One out of many. 31 Look, see.

Asterisks indicate abbreviations. Answer next week

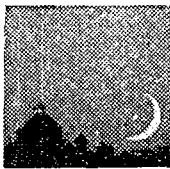


## A Wanderer by Night

THE racoon is an American animal about the size of a badger. It lives high up in the trees, and rarely leaves its home in daylight. It has a long bushy tail ringed with black and white.

## Other Worlds

IN the evening Mercury and Jupiter are low in the west. In the morning no planets are visible. The picture shows the Moon as it may be seen at 10 pm on Saturday, July 22.



## BEHEADING

BEHEAD an indoor game and find A Nazi prisoner left behind. Behead again, in sound you'll get A letter of the alphabet.

Answer next week

## Good Tidings For the Flies

As a Spider spun over a well  
He lost balance, and down it he fell.  
"When the flies overhead  
See me drowning," he said,  
"They'll have news it delights  
them to tell!"

## SAFETY FIRST

"Is this your ball, Johnny?"  
"Are any windows broken?"  
"No."  
"Yes, it's my ball."

## LAZY JULY

WHO'S this lazy, dawdling lass,  
Handsome, proud, and scornful?  
Will she never, never pass,  
Yawning, sullen, mournful?  
I should run away and fly  
If it were not hot July.

## A Good Camp Fire

HERE is a good plan to make a picnic fire burn up quickly. Take a fairly long and rather thick stick. Then, with a knife, cut away splinters all down the stick, leaving them hanging so that the stick looks something like a fir-tree when finished. Sharpen one end to allow the stick to be pushed into the ground. Arrange three or four of these sticks where you want the fire, and then lightly pile other wood round and over them.

Be careful to see that the fire is completely out before you leave the picnic spot.

## WHAT A SIGNATURE!

PROBABLY the longest name ever given to anyone was that given to the little daughter of a laundryman named Arthur Pepper in 1883: Anna Bertha Cecilia Diana Emily Fanny Gertrude Hypatia Inez Jane Kate Louisa Maud Nora Ophelia Quince Rebecca Sarah Teresa Ulysses Venus Winifred Xenophon Yetty Zeus Pepper. What a lucky thing for Anna Bertha our alphabet has only 26 letters!

## Jacko the Camper



ONE day Jacko and Chimp decided to go camping in the hills. When their tent was pitched and the food ready for tea, Jacko realised that they needed wood for a fire. "We'll soon find some in the woods," he said to Chimp, and off they went. But they had a nasty surprise when they returned, for they were just in time to see a calf running off with their cake in his mouth and their tent over his back. After a chase, however, Jacko and Chimp retrieved their tent and settled down to a cakeless tea.

## A Temporary Loan

THE flock was troublesome. "Hi," called the driver to a passing farmer, "just lend me a bark of your dog, will you? My sheep won't move this morning."

## Are You a Square Peg?

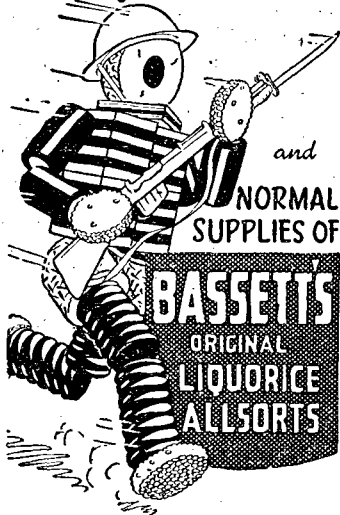
A SQUARE peg in a round hole fills only 0.6366 of the space, but the round peg in a square hole occupies 0.7854 of the space.

## Nature News

ABOUT now several birds cease to sing, among them the song thrush, and in a day or two the cooing of the turtle dove will be heard no longer.

The cornerake, too, is silent. This bird is a good parent and looks after its young for some weeks after they are hatched, caring for them at nights in the same way as a fowl does her baby chicks.

**FORWARD TO VICTORY!**



Apologies to customers unable to obtain BASSETT'S—due to Zoning

## Family Recipe for Summer Colds

Here is a medicine mothers have been using for years to stop those horrid Summer Colds' getting a chance to develop. It's so popular now that practically every chemist keeps it made up and ready for use.

It's known as the "Parmint" recipe, and one dose of this Parmint Syrup will prove how good it is.

It brings almost instant relief to trying coughs and sore throats, clears the head and makes you well in no time. It's grand for kiddies too. They like the Parmint flavour.

Be wise. Get a bottle of Parmint Syrup from your chemist to-day and keep it handy. 1/5 the bottle including tax.

NOTE.—If you want to make it up yourself ask for a 1 oz. bottle of the Parmint Concentrated Essences (price 3/1½). It is even more economical that way.

**SHORTHAND**  
DUTTON ONE-WEEK SHORT-HAND is accepted by the Services and examining bodies. Learnt in 12 2-hour lessons. Send 3d. Stamps for First Lesson. Write Dept. C.N., 92-3, Great Russell St., W.C.1.



## Mother! Child's Best Laxative is 'California Syrup of Figs'

Children love the pleasant taste of 'California Syrup of Figs,' and gladly take it even when bilious, feverish, sick or constipated. This laxative regulates the tender little bowels easily and safely. It sweetens the stomach and moves the bowels without cramping or over-acting.

Millions of mothers depend upon this gentle, harmless laxative.

Tell your chemist you want 'California Syrup of Figs,' which has full directions for babies and children of all ages.

Obtainable everywhere at 1/4 and 2/6.